

# In the Zone

Futuristic

We feeling good, we feeling right  
Do eastside go harder than southside, you fucking right  
You know that we go hard  
Down from the Bronx, to the cars, to the bars  
If you just like me, lemme, lemme, hear  
Everybody here, please just scream out  
I'm in the zone, I'm in the zone, yeah  
Yo, yo, I'm in the zone, like two three  
Hot flow, like a jet in a jacuzzi  
Who's he? That's a dumb question, it's that nigga Futuristic  
Kicking it with all the bitches, like Bruce Lee  
Shiting on a young groupie, stomping on them with my two feet  
Rapper's raps go, brapt, like Uzi  
Don't Snoop baby, I'm a Dogg  
Fugis, then watch out for two G's, yeah, I got a few feet  
Bottle of Ciroc, diamonds for the cool team  
Blue jeans, with a shoe string, niggas ball like hoop teams, oh we  
Groupies, all these niggas getting mad, get a two piece  
He gon' need some new teeth  
Probably sue Nicki for the wood so she screw me  
Cross-faded acting all goofy, 'bout to stop at QT  
Bout to bop a QT, Only God can judge me and he looking like Judy  
Ah, bitch

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I'm in the zone, I'm in the zone, yeah  
It's Collins  
Real niggas do real things  
Fly niggas do fly shit  
Bad bitches get fucked hard  
While we listening to my shit  
Oh shit, I done lost it  
Flow sick, dirty faucet  
I'm a boss, shit  
Where the boss, bitch, fine as hell  
And you ain't seen him, nigga you blind as hell  
I mean I might as well, go ape shit, right?  
It's complicated, y'all basic life  
You make basic moves, you fuck basic hoes  
If Lil B more bass, then you basic bro  
I mean face it bro you in, last place  
Might as well jump on my bandwagon  
I'm so sincere and I ride for my city  
Representing Arizona out in Manhattan  
Real shit

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C-H-I-E, what?  
I don't give a mother F-U-cock  
Yeah, I'm from the planet of Mars  
If young nigga got bars, then your hollering out pre-paid  
Got your girl giving BJ's, she's with Victoria's Secret  
That's when I take her out of PJ's  
Got her yelling out, please, J  
But, I'm just putting in work and my first name's Felipe  
I'm in the zone nigga, don't forget that A though  
I'm in AZ, the heat crazy  
But we working for these pesos  
I take Daytons say, case closed  
Walking with a crown and a fat stack  
I got real bros, I got real hoes  
You got fake ones

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